

WORKERS of the WORLD UNITE THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

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WHERE IS THE FLAG OF ENGLAND?

And the winds of the world made answer,
North, south and east and west;
Wherever there's wealth to covet,
Or land that can be possessed;
Wherever are savage races
To enslave, coerce and scare,
Ye shall find the vaunted ensign;
For the English flag is there!

Ay, it waves o'er the blazing hovels
Whence African victims fly,
To be shot by explosive bullets
Or to wretchedly starve and die!
And where the beach-comber harries
Isles of the Southern Sea,
At the peak of his hellish vessel
'Tis the English flag flies free.

The Maori full of bath and oil,
With his bitterest dying breath;
And the Arab has hissed his hatred
As he spat at its folds in death.
The hapless fellah has cared it
On Tel-el-Kebir's parched plain,
And the Zulu's blood has dyed it
With a deep, indelible stain.

It has floated o'er scenes of pillage,
It has flaunted o'er deeds of shame;
It has waved o'er the fell marauder
As he ravished with sword and flame.
It has looked upon ruthless slaughter,
At massacre dire and grim;
It has heard the shrieks of the victims
Drown even the jingo hymn.

Where is the flag of England?
Seek the land where the natives rot;
Where decay and assured extinction
Must soon be the people's lot.
Go! search for the once glad islands
Where disease and death are rife,
And the greed of a callous commerce
Now battens on human life!

Where is the flag of England?
Go sail where rich galleons come
With shoddy and "loaded" rottons,
And beer and bibles and rum;
Go, too, where brute force has triumphed
And hypocrisy makes its lair;
And your question will find its answer,
For the flag of England is there!

—HENRY LAMOTHERE, in *London Tenth*.

The Passing Show.

CONDUCTED BY OTUS.

Trouble still looms at Josiah Thomas's sweat-shop. The mailmen are seething with discontent. They work 12 and 14 hours a day, and although they deputised Labor-member Thomas some time ago their case has received scant attention. Some of them have not even been paid the overtime due to them. This paper would like to point out to the sweated G.P.O. men that they can get all they ask for by adopting militant tactics. Let them notify Mr. Thomas that they will down tools on a given date unless their demands are conceded. The Labor Party can't afford to have a strike of its employees at this juncture—and therefore a strike would not be necessary. All the same, let the employees be prepared to see the matter through if Mr. Thomas should decide that a strike is necessary.

Pars. from the *Appeal to Reason*:

Socialists want free access to the means of life and to opportunity for toil for every living human being.

Opportunity comes but once—under capitalism. Under Socialism it will be an every day visitor to every door.

Socialists want an end of want, an abandonment of war, a cessation of the robbery of the worker, so that he may become the man he ought to be.

Socialists want and demand the full social product of every worker, which means an end of profits, rent and interest, and of all special privilege.

Once the master bought the man from others; now he buys him from himself. Once the master bought the man for life and was responsible for his keep; now he buys him by the day or month and is free from all care for him.

Rev. Dill Macky thumped a very venomous big yellow drum on July 12. He cursed everybody—that is, everybody who wasn't an Orangeman—from the cardinal to the pope, and from the pope to the king. He asserted that it was quite possible that King George might take the proposed oath and swear that he is a Protestant and belong to the Protestant faith, with a dispensation from the pope in his pocket, acquitting him from his perjury. Good heavens! what rank disloyalty is here. But Dill talks with his tongue in his Scotch

check. He knows the sort of flapdoodle that will tickle the ears of ignorance and concentrate the attention of the fool crowd anywhere but on their own emancipation.

Strikes are in the air!

The glories of Trade in a Christian Century:

A letter by the explorer Nordenskjöld details the enslavement of the Indians. It refers to districts in Bolivia, which flourished under the Jesuits, and which are now depopulated. The letter states that the men in these districts are earning a livelihood by enclosing the villages, killing the adults, and selling children to the rubber plantation for 400 pesos each.

The coming of the strike in Newcastle is seen by every person with the power to see. And the bosses are getting ready for it. The *Daily Telegraph*, a typical capitalist paper, says: "That commercial men are impressed by the seriousness of the outlook is shown by the rate at which coal is being poured into Sydney, Melbourne, and South Australia. Last week's clearances of coal for inter-State ports amounted to no less than 71,123 tons, while foreign cargoes totalled only 33,141 tons. And the rate for previous weeks has been about the same. No less than five steamers cleared for Melbourne on Friday, with 15,640 tons of coal. In the harbor coal loading is being pushed on with the greatest activity, and it is noticeable that wherever possible preference is given to inter-State vessels."

R. D. Meagher, who posed as a friend of Peter Bowling's while the strike was on, and who later took sides with strike-breaker Hughes, accomplice of Leg-Ironer Wade, is now working off some Parliamentary theatricals re Mr. Bowling's trial. If Mr. Meagher really wants to help Mr. Bowling, let him and his party set to work to hold up Parliament until justice is done and the jail gates opened.

When Joseph Cook—Australia's first great political Rat—accused the Labor Party of "ratting," he furnished a mighty illustration of how even the Devil with the brimstone flames sparkling on the spike of his political tail will not hesitate to reprove the other fellow's Sin.

A person named McMillan, who runs a funny old rag-shop down York-street way, has broken loose again in the columns of the daily press. (Really, why don't they tie him up?) He utters a stupid lie to the effect that we now have "a majority of Socialists in both Houses of the Federal Parliament"—and the most shocking part of the business is that he knows it is a stupid lie; then he goes on to refer to Andrew Fisher's "polite interview with a small band of anarchists" re May Day resolutions. There was not a single anarchist on the deputation, as W. McMillan knows; but apparently his conscience will stretch the distance to any ancient lie. Then, too, Fisher did not "openly avow his belief in extreme Socialism." He simply worked off a few meaningless and wily platitudes which W. McMillan or any other rag-shop sweater might just as easily have let fall. The burden of W. McMillan's wild and irresponsible screech is that the daily papers should brand the bourgeois "Labor" Party men as Socialists in the forthcoming contest. It seems that W. McMillan's unscrupulousness knows no bounds.

The Methodists who do protest so loudly concerning the admission of the fight pictures should also ask the Australian Government to suppress certain blood-glorifying "books" published by Parson Fitchett. "Deeds (or is it Bleeds?) that won the Empire," and other jingoistic books that teem with glorified and overdrawn accounts of the Britisher and the Frenchman (or some other "foreigner") collectively murdering one another, and slipping on wooden decks in blood that is ankle deep, with, of course, the heroic Britisher always a victor—and with always a call for the cultivation of racial and national hatreds—have done far more to demoralise the developing mind of our Australian youth than a shipload of fight pictures could possibly accomplish.

Andrew Fisher had a SECRET meeting with the bankers the other day, and entered into a compact with the representatives of usury not to let the public know anything

about the proposals they made to him or the promises he made to them.

A man charged in a Vic. court with failing to keep his wife sworn that he was working for Robert Harper and Co. and only receiving 30s a week. Harper's (of Silver Star Starch and Ronald-Perjury fame) next day declared that they were paying him a whole 36s a week. They also sacked him on the spot for having lied to the court. Fancy Harper's firm sacking a man for lying in a law-court!

Says the *Cessnock Express*:

"THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST, a Sydney weekly, edited and printed by Harry Holland, condemns the begging petition of the Newcastle Eight-hour Committee for the release of the imprisoned strike leaders in this style: 'This latest Newcastle petition' is a brutal, cowardly attack on the imprisoned men, and reflects the most callous disregard for the feelings of their wives and children, while it exposes the snake-like treachery that crawls in the grass of Labor Leaguism.' This is pretty hot comment. It is easy to find fault, but a remedy is another matter. Perhaps a suggestion from Mr. Holland, as to how the prisoners can be legally and speedily released, will be opportune at the present time."

In the first place, Brother *Express*, this paper holds that the unionists are unjustly held in prison; therefore, any "petition" which admits the justice of their jailing is traitorous alike to the wrongly-jailed men and to the workers as a whole.

In the second place, the rotten and corrupt gang responsible for the jailing of them will not be influenced by humiliating displays of servility. Our suggestion as to a method to obtain their release was made long ago: "A determination by the whole of the organised workers that no work should be done, and a determination on the part of every man claiming to represent the workers in Parliament that no further Parliamentary business should go on while the unionists were unjustly held in captivity." Had this course been taken, no jail in Australia would have held Peter Bowling and his comrades.

Doesn't that suggestion ring better than Newcastle's crawl in the dirt, Mr. *Express*?

A Sydney ultra-capitalist paper makes this admission: "There are few colliery men in the Newcastle district that believe the fixing on the tonnage rate at 10s for the Stockton Borehole mine was anything but harsh to the men. It is true that men are now working at that rate in the mine, but only for coal that can be thrown into the skip at one throw. The award meant that the men would have to work at that price on coal for 11 yards on either side of the skip. The difference between the two propositions is enormous. Rightly or wrongly, the opinion is held throughout the district that the decision of the board in this case foreshadowed the spirit of the general award that has yet to be made. The miners on the Maitland field, who at present are making very much higher wages than those in the Newcastle district, say: 'If that is what has happened on the Borehole seam, what can we expect?' For that reason the feeling is even more intense among the Maitland men. The recent short strike at Minni, where, because four men were given work of a different character from what they expected, 800 men were rendered idle for two shifts, shows how electric the atmosphere is. The prospect of a slackness in the near future in the coal trade as far as the Borehole seam is concerned is causing discontent also. The Newcastle men fear future idleness. The Maitland men fear the competition of their fellows in the labor market. And over it all looms the shadow of the Wages Board, with Mr. Paterson's position as the central black patch."

Sydney *Telegraph* pays this left-handed compliment to the Newcastle Delegate Board, and endeavors to poke a sharp stick in the miners' eye, collectively speaking: "As far as the delegate board is concerned, it may be safely stated that its efforts are all in the cause of peace. But the men themselves have to be reckoned with, and their ways are almost past finding out."

Boss Leg-Ironer Wade struck a bad patch at Marrickville on a recent Saturday night. "What about Bowling?" was the dominant note of the meeting. Third Lieutenant Leg-Ironer Garland was also on the rocks at Paddington.

More peace on earth. The second of the Australian torpedo-boat destroyers has completed her continuous steam trials.

Dill Macky in knicker-bockers shrieking against Socialism is the most rollicking spectacle one might ever hope to behold. You feel all the time that you will just have to shriek with laughter or bust—only you are never sure whether it's the gentleman's reluctant trousers or the profundity of his ignorance concerning Socialism that impels the laughter-making machinery within you to revolve.

The coal-miners of Powlett, Vic., are up against State capitalism with a vengeance. They were practically locked out a few weeks ago, and now are offered 2s 9d a ton, at which rate they will be absolutely unable to make a living. Like most other unions, they are registered under the Arbitration Act, and if they strike are liable as an association to a penalty of £1000. If the men now in the mine are called out, they will be sent to jail. The State Government which declared the lockout is immune from prosecution. And the Federal Labor Party bosses all Australia!

Craft unionism is furnishing some ugly situations. Two branches of the Westralian Engine-drivers' Association are fighting each other in the Arbitration Court; Adelaide boilermakers and fitters are wrangling over who shall do certain government work; Sydney Tramway Union is at war with the Amalgamated Railway and Tramway Association; and there are others. Industrial Unionism would make such squabbles both unnecessary and impossible.

Still another Liberal brother hastens in out of the rain. A. E. Collins prefers to take a trip to England to facing the political consequences of the Leg-Iron business.

An exploiter (who sees the gathering storm), with an eye on the main chance, writes to a London paper to suggest that "six ruling princes of the natives States of India should be nominated by the viceroy to sit in the re-constituted House of Lords." He seems to think that if the native exploiters are bought with such a bribe, it will render the rule of robbery in India safe for a further term.

The daily press announces that should the Wesleyan agitation for the suppression of the fight pictures induce the Government to deal with the question, "the Chief Secretary will have full power to act." The chief secretary is the political apache who recently insisted on fighting a fellow-member of Parliament, and was guilty of a breach of the law. Sounds like setting a thief to catch a thief; only the comparison is hardly fair—to the other thief.

The *Catholic Press* is breathing out threatenings and slaughter against the Labor Party because Fisher shook hands with Joseph McCabe; and the question of State subsidy to denominational schools is also beginning to loom large and ominously. R. D. Meagher (admitted to the L.P. in defiance of P.L.L. rules) wants assistance to other than State schools. Arthur Griffith doesn't. And there's likely to be trouble in that Amen Corner, with a woeful loss of sectarian votes to follow.

A *Bulletin* writer draws attention to S.M. Herald's statement that "Charles the Third and Charles the Fourth" are among the kings buried at Windsor.

Christian England has just finished building a Dreadnought (the largest afloat) for the Chilean ruling class, at a cost of £3,000,000. Also, the German battleship Oldenburg has been launched at Danzig.

The Boot Trade Award in its essentials having been declared *ultra vires*, Labor-member Beeby offers the somewhat coldly-consoling suggestion that "there is no doubt that the employees will, through the Federal Arbitration Court, obtain substantial redress," while the Federal Attorney-General (who goes home to wear court-dress at the coronation), says that "the judgment, as far as it goes, is satisfactory." To the lawyers, it undoubtedly is; but the employees—who are always so unreasonable—don't think so. The grave of Arbitration yawns wider and wider.

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These are our hands; they are strong hands, and they will unseat you, the mighty, from your seats of power.—JACK LONDON.

Cultivating National Sentiment

BY DANDELION.

"THERE are three things, YOUNG gentleman," said Nelson to one of his midshipmen, "which you are constantly to bear in mind. First, you must always implicitly obey orders, without attempting to form any opinion of your own respecting their propriety; secondly, you must consider every man your enemy who speaks ill of your king; and, thirdly, you must hate a Frenchman as you do the devil."

Nelson was cultivating national sentiment in the navy; other patriots were cultivating the same stupid sentiment in the army, and were cheerfully aided by innumerable other cultivators in the pulpits and schools. In the continental countries the rulers also cultivated the same idiotic sentiment; and the history of Europe shows, by its tales of wholesale murder by command of kings and rotten governments, what was the nett result of their cultivation of national sentiments. Whilst the ignorant, patriotic Englishmen hated the "Johnny Mossoos," the Frenchmen hated the Britishers even worse than they did the devil. All the cunning instigation of the ruling and robbing classes, both British and French, were always ready and willing to make one another's wives widows and their children orphans. Both before and since Nelson's time national sentiment has been preached to the ignorant people by parsons, editors, politicians, and parasitic rulers generally. A wire fence separates France from Germany geographically, but between these nations a stone wall of nationalism has been built by their misleaders, which is stronger than the

famous wall of China. Twenty-one miles of sea divide England from France, and this strip of water is easily crossed, yet French and English are as distinct and separate as though they lived on different planets; for national sentiment divides them more effectually than the English channel.

"Divide and conquer" is still the motto of the few who keep the many in ignorance, subjection, and poverty. Unity is the one thing most dreaded by the ruling few, for as long as they can keep the people divided it will be easy to enslave them. National sentiment has done more for the plundering few than seas, mountains, or rivers, in keeping the people divided, for it makes wars not only possible but inevitable between nations; and war has always been a good excuse to rob and divert the people. It is an old and favorite trick of kings and emperors to start a war in order to plunder the people more easily and effectually.

National sentiment is based principally upon ignorance. It consists of assumptions, amongst which are these: That the country in which a person afflicted with national sentiments happened to be born or reared is the best in the world; that the people of that country are the most enlightened, the freest, and most hospitable, brave and strong; and that the country is the property of the bulk of the people who live in it. This last assumption is the one that is most careful and persistently cultivated by the rulers. Sir Walter Scott was one of the best cultivators of national sentiment in general and this fallacy in particular. In his verse on love of country, Scott asked:

Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said:
"This is my own, my native land?"
Whose heart hath not within him burned
As home his footsteps they have turned,
From wand'ring on a foreign strand?

The Socialist's answer is: "Yes, millions of men, and women too, never say to themselves or anyone else: *This is my own, my native land*, for they know it would be false." Millions of men find indeed that the foreign strand is slightly better than their native land, and take good care that they don't return to stay. Volumes could be written on the evil effects which follow the cultivation of national sentiment, but it is only necessary for any intelligent person to read the daily papers to learn a few of the crimes that are the outcome of this sentiment. For instance, we read this: "Prize fight results. Several persons killed. Negro beaten to death. Hundreds dangerously wounded. Several thousand police in readiness. Knives, revolvers and stones used." "Angry whites string to a lamp post a negro who boasted of Johnson's victory and drew a revolver. The police rescued him when half-strangled." "A white child shot by negroes. Fierce racial disturbances have occurred. Disappointed whites were mostly the aggressors. Hundreds were injured during the riots. A negro cut a marine's throat in Washington, and a white man fatally cut a negro's throat in Texas." "Finland's freedom forfeited to Russia. The Czar has sanctioned the Finland Bill which abolishes all the independence of the Grand Duchy of Finland."

The foregoing are but drops in the ocean of crime that results from the cultivation of national sentiment; yet it is brazenly stated as the intention of the Australian Labor Party to cultivate it in this Labor-fetters country, and thereby add to the crushing burden of the workers. Andrew Fisher is willing and anxious to please dear King George and the capitalists by spending a million for a warship to maintain their empire. Andrew is a disciple of the Republican Bulletin, which went into mourning when King Edward was to—well, we don't know where, and the Bulletin is now teaching him how to hop with the democratic kangaroo and hunt with the imperialistic hounds. He will receive his reward in due time.

When the Australian worker learns to think for himself, and abandons the habit of allowing his misleaders to think for him, he will see in the crime of cultivating national sentiment a good and sufficient reason for throwing the "Labor" Party overboard and putting in its place a party that will culti-

vate international sentiment, and thereby weld the workers of Australia to those of foreign countries. Improvements in the means of transportation and communication are practically bringing the various countries closer; and when we cease to tolerate a middle-class party which parades its intellectual nakedness unshamed, we shall be in a fair way to put an end to the artificial division of the earth's population into hostile nations. There is no need of division, there is no necessity for war, wage-slavery and poverty, and above all there is no need or justification for a party which attempts to put back the hands on the clock of social revolution by continuing to advocate the cultivation of national sentiment.

A Labor Paper & Its Blackleg

BY THE KANGAROOSTER.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA—the land Brother Verran rules over—has a daily Labor paper. They call it the *Herald*. The *Herald* employs people. South Australia also has an inconvenient body known as the United Laborers' Union. Not a respectable, god-fearing union, you know. But just an iconoclastic, aggressive, militant concern that wouldn't hesitate to jump with both feet on the bosom of John Verran's protruding waistcoat if it guessed the exigencies of the situation demanded it. Well, this meddlesome union discovered that the Labor *Herald* had taken to its bosom a man who had scabbed on the fruit-growers' employees at Renmark during the recent strike. So the U.L.U. resolved that it would not give the *Herald* any more printing or advts. or news or any other old thing while the scab remained.

The *Herald* appointed Labor-members Blundell and Styles to plead its case before the U.L.U.—and this is where a real funny story begins.

Blundell put in an appearance, suffering a good deal from stage fright. Styles, however, tumbled to things, and, reckoning up discretion as the better part of valor, mizzled to the south-east. Anyhow, he wasn't there when they raised the curtain.

Blundell told the U.L.U. men he had come to talk over the matter in a friendly way. After receiving the union's letter, he said, another member of the *Herald* board and himself had talked to the blackleg, and had arranged for him to join the Clerks' Union, which he had joined accordingly, paying a year's sub. in advance. This being so, Mr. Blundell argued that he was not there to defend the blackleg, but to plead for him.

"I am a unionist, and have been for years," said the Labor member. But the meeting didn't seem to be at all impressed, and Bryan's gentle voice was heard rasping out: "Yes, and a bit of a rotter." Blundell replied: "That may be my friend's opinion," and Bryan retorted: "It is." Blundell talked wearisome flapdoodle, until at last it was gently suggested that he should sit down and permit some one else to have a say, which advice he accepted.

After a few questions, Clarke moved that the union re-affirm its previous decision to give no printing to the *Herald*, or in any way support the paper while the blackleg was employed there, and that the secretary be instructed to write to the Trades and Labor Council and all the unions asking them to adopt a similar attitude.

Clarke was just brutal—all these extremists are. He told them he could easily understand Labor-member Blundell coming there to plead for a scab, and asked them did they ever remember Blundell showing such anxiety about the unionists who were jailed at Renmark or for the men who afterwards had to carry their swags out of the place. His attack on Blundell might be classically described as a snorter.

Frank Lundie was chairman, and your correspondent was highly edified by his stupendous efforts to stop Clarke, who proceeded to tell the members of how Blundell had wept over things being said behind his back. [Lundie here implored the speaker not to introduce personalities; and Clarke said he wouldn't; but would content himself with telling them of a unionist who happened to be a politician, and who went to Renmark and broke the strike there.]

Have you ever seen a man who sat on the business end of a tack, brother Editor? Well, Blundell was that man.

Bryan seconded the motion in a rattling good speech, and didn't he just give Blundell perdition. Lundie couldn't stop him. A couple of others spoke in favor of the motion, and then the vice-president cautioned us all to be sure of our ground; and after him came the immortal Swindley, who made the rafters ring with the world of contempt that gave strength to his melodious organ of sound production. He added his little bit to the general appreciation of the Labor member. "Just fancy, Mr. Chairman," he thundered, "the Labor paper sending such a man as this" [indicating Mr. Blundell] "here to explain anything to us!"

In due time Blundell arose to reply, and such a weak reply it was. What he had done at Renmark, he said, was done in the best interests of the men! [Bryan whispered—his whispers are like the roaring of a bull on the mountains of Bashan—something about some one's hand having been greased.] Blundell admitted visiting one of the fruit-

growers, but said his only object was to plead for a settlement. He was in full sympathy with the men who were jailed and those others who suffered through the strike.

Mr. Blundell was about to leave the meeting at this stage; but he was asked to remain a little longer, as everybody was enjoying his company so much. He remained, and in his presence the motion was put and carried unanimously. The "ayes" were like a roll of thunder.

Clarke the Irrepressible then asked the Labor member: "Seeing that you sympathised so much with the men who were jailed, do you not think that the present Government should compensate them?" The politician tried to parry the question by saying that he wasn't the Government. Clarke told him it was his opinion that was wanted, and after some hesitation, Blundell said: "Well, candidly, no; not any more than I believe in compensating any other person who has been jailed while innocent."

After asking the union to refrain from putting the resolution into effect until after the following Tuesday, when the Board would meet, Mr. Blundell left.

It was then decided to put the resolution into immediate effect as regarded writing to the T. and L. Council and withholding printing.

A few nights later (Thursday) the A.W.U. carried a similar resolution; and on Friday the man who had blacklegged at Renmark disappeared from the *Herald* staff.

Surely never did a Labor member get such a hot time as the U.L.U. bestowed on Blundell. Surely never was a Labor paper, out to reform the world, so pestered with the meddlesomeness of a beastly militant push as was the *Herald* over that one erring black-leg brother?

Abolition of Voting by Purchase.

WE shall follow with interest the fate of the motion of which Senator Arthur Rae has given notice, providing for the abolition of monetary deposits by candidates for the Federal Parliament. The money deposit is one of the most infamous political tricks yet worked against the Socialist Party. It really means that no minority shall have the right to give political expression to its views and aspirations unless it buys the privilege with money. To be compelled to purchase the right to cast one's vote is worse than an outrage, and ought to be repugnant to any democratically-inclined community. It would have been abolished long ago, but for the fact that it told heavily against the Socialists, while the middle-class parties hardly felt the inconvenience of it by reason of the money influence behind them. It will be interesting to watch the attitude of Labor politicians towards Senator Rae's motion. When the first Labor party was returned in N.S.W. a £40 deposit had to be found for each candidate, and the utter injustice of the system was so fully recognised that the money deposit was abolished by the Parliament then elected, and it has never since been proposed that it should be re-enacted. We hope Senator Rae's motion will be carried.

The miners at Cardiff Colliery, Collier, W.A., went on strike because the manager refused to re-instate a blacksmith who had been unjustly dismissed.

Mackay Pioneer reprints Dandelion's "Tale of Two Pigs."

Parson Ditterich of the Collingwood Methodist Church has been calling his brother Chelmsford "Raca" over the slugging he gave Rev. Jenkins re the fight pictures. Ditterich says Chelmsford's condition reveals mental confusion, and "plainly, they could not look to Lord Chelmsford for wisdom on these matters." Sad, indeed!

The British Social Democrat for June, just to hand, contains: "In days of Change," by Ernest E. Hunter; "The State and its children," by Margaretta Hicks; "Political Palliatives and the Socialist Vote," by F. M. Boyd; "The Case for Egyptian Nationalism," by Osman Effendi Pasha; Reviews of the Month, etc. This threepenny magazine should be read by Australian Socialists who desire to follow the trend of things in Britain.

Providence bestoweth a friendly eye on the righteous and dealeth out much stoush to the ungodly. This was exemplified on Monday last when the shrieking hurricane wrenched the roof of the Salvation Army's verandah from its uprights and banged it up and down like a bedraggled British flag, and finally tore the iron uprights out by the roots and broke them up into little pieces and tossed them, along with the roof, a wrecked and ruined mass on the unsympathetic roadway, while the uncertain crib next door which houses THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST was left untouched.

Adelaide's Labor paper, writing of the Federal Government's program, says: "Mr. Fisher appears to say—Forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before, I press toward the mark for the prize of my high calling." Forgetting the pick and shovel, like, and reaching forth unto the coronation and the title, like.

Decadent Unionism in N.Z.

Arbitration Indicted.

BY WATERSIDER.

After the 1890 maritime strike Unionism in New Zealand was practically dead. William Pember Reeves brought forward his Conciliation and Arbitration Bill, carried through Parliament by the energy of the late Premier, Richard John Seddon. No part of N.Z.'s Labor Code excited more attention in the colonies than the Industrial Conciliation Act of 1894. Its experimental character was shown by the frequent necessity for amendment. With three amending Acts it was consolidated in 1900, and further amendments culminated in the Conciliation Act, 1905. Since then it has been frequently re-hashed, and many more amendments may be expected in the near future. Whether this legislation has proved successful in effecting the purpose for which it was principally designed, namely, the substitution of the authoritative principle of arbitration for the strike and lock-out, in settlement of trades and labor disputes, is a question on which opinion is still very much divided. From a Revolutionary Socialist's point of view, there is no question that this Act has been a direct bar to progress. This can be readily understood when we see Mr. William Pryor, representative of the N.Z. Employers' Federation, and Mr. E. J. Carey, president of the Wellington Trades Council and secretary of several unions, joining in expressing their regret that anything should be done to injure the principle of Arbitration and Conciliation.

We cannot base our judgment on their opinion, because they have so much in common, being in receipt of salaries aggregating close on £600 per annum due directly to the influence of this Act itself. It is to the impartial observer we must go to ascertain the effects of this experimental legislation, and I purpose giving you the result of ten years observation from a Socialist Trades Unionist point of view.

Let us leave for a time the oft-made statement, "You cannot, in justice, arbitrate with those who have stolen your property"—when wishing to recover it—and pre-suppose for the moment your employers have a right to your surplus value, their legally-earned property. We will then better ascertain whether this Act is an advantage or disadvantage to economic progress.

The old militant Trades Union was built up on two basic principles, fear for the loss of existing conditions and preparation for a struggle for better. Though many unions' rules contained the old "pure and simple" adage, "DEFENCE, NOT DEFIANCE," it was well recognised that inability to fight more often was due to a greater extent to a lack of funds and internal dissensions, than to any belief in this principle. These periodical struggles had the effect of bringing the best men to the front, men whose collective instinct was developed to such a degree as to enable them to see that all things are possible to the widely-organised militant union. When the '90 strike came along—for which the unions were ill prepared in N.Z.—these men were amongst the foremost fighters, and after the struggle fought hard against the principle of Arbitration which was then becoming very fashionable in union circles. Notwithstanding their opposition, the Act was placed on the statute book. The effect was: Unions sprung up like mushrooms, each little branch of an industry having an award governing its petty interest. Vide *Evening Post*, July 9, 1910: "At present there are 32 unions affiliated to the Otago Trades and Labor Council, with 5000 unionists. The Council came into existence in 1890. Before the '90 strike there were only 12 unions with a membership of 600. . . . This increase of membership is due, says Mr. Breen, secretary of the Council, to the operation of the Arbitration Act." The true principle of unionism, UNITY, has been subordinated, and petty job trusts created, where the secretary in most cases is the procurator of wage-slaves for the class he should be strengthening his union to oppose. The unions in N.Z. are the recognized labor exchanges. One can quite understand what this will lead to when combined with corrupt officialdom. This is one phase of "peace-at-any-price" unionism; another is the acknowledged impossibility of carrying through a successful strike owing to sectionalism and the fear of the strike clauses in the Act. In many awards the preference-to-unionists clause is given on the understanding that the union will do all in its power to prevent strikes. A strike would mean the loss of this clause and the consequent loss in many cases of half the compulsory subscribers forced in by it. The predilection for this Act on the part of officials who rely on such a bolstered membership for their salaries will be well understood.

The most peculiar phase of this measure is the way the employers have taken to it. They are now organized from the North Cape to the Bluff, and can simply pass on to the consuming public the slight—so-called—advances doled out to the workers. They now have professional agitators in their employ, men who are trained lawyers, able at a glance to see the faintest loophole through which to

evade the law. The arm of capital was never stronger than it is in this country to-day. The Government, the Arbitration Act, the Judiciary, and—through this means—the workers, are wholly in the power of the capitalist.

Spineless, servile, and apathetic stand the workers of N.Z., State-organised and law-ridden, bound down by a false sense of security, duped in their apathy by leaders professing to be "State Socialists." Year after year we have seen the cost of subsistence rise higher and higher, but even this had no effect in waking the worker from his slumber. The sturdy striker is gone, his passion for struggle finds vent in the football field, in sport, hazard, commercialism. The under strata of unionism have hold of the reins of these mushroom growths, and are driving the chariot of Labor when hitherto they would have been relegated to a seat on the tail-board. For the sake of working-class progress this is to be deplored, and Socialists should denounce Arbitration. There can be no compromise.

There is one principle we must affirm, and that is the right to beat up our forces periodically, to steel them for the battle of the "whole product," and so perfect our organizations by lessons learned in the struggle. Learn to widen our ranks to all workers, and make one union of the multitudinous sectional societies on the true industrial plan. The political field will guard its own interests. The educated industrial unionist requires no persuasion to exercise his franchise for Revolutionary Socialism.

We have moved forward in the past first by discontent—the failure of the capitalist class to give way—a struggle—PROGRESS! In some cases, immediate industrial gain; in most, political change. Even our apparent failures must be viewed in the light of educational successes. The French Revolution shook European society to its very foundations, and heralded many reforms. The American Revolution made democratic government possible in the British colonies. The '90 strike brought into being the so-called N.Z. Liberal-Labor "socialistic" Government. The N.S.W. coal strike ushered in the so-called Labor Government of the Commonwealth, soon to prove the inefficiency of its methods and make way for progress. Hitherto progress has been due to discontent breaking out into open revolt. Now, our discontent is palliated by law, and added to the price of our dinner. The effects of Arbitration have become known to the German Transport Workers' Federation, and that body now openly advocates periodical strikes for educational purposes; its blighting effect and the ease with which it extracts the steel from the average trades-unionist must be known in every land working towards Socialism. The workers must taboo all State interference in union affairs, stand on the strength of united effort, educate, agitate, combine, and—with Karl Marx—send the call ringing through the years: "Workers of the world, unite! You have nothing to lose but your chains; you have a world to gain!"

Capitalism's Trail of Blood.

Or, The Dignity of Labor.

For it blood be the price of all your wealth, and gold? we have paid it in full.

As the result of a collision at St. Peters, George Gurnesley had his skull fractured. The horse he was driving was killed.

James Irving, electrical employee at the new markets in Engine-street, fell from a ladder a distance of 90 ft., and sustained a fracture of the right ankle besides injuries to his leg.

Walter Thomson, carrier, sustained concussion of the brain through being thrown from a lorry at A. Claude Co.'s Grafton wharf, Sydney.

William Cronick, slinger, was run over by a train at Harden, and had his right foot severed.

Alick Auld, brass worker in the railway department, was struck in the eye by a piece of brass while working the lathe. He sustained painful injuries.

Herbert Copeland had his skull fractured while working on the steamer *Innaminka*, Darling Harbour, on Saturday. He died in the hospital the same night.

Peter Stewart, wharf laborer, sustained concussion of the brain at Newcastle Co.'s Sydney wharf on Saturday night.

By the colliding of two trains at Brighton, Vic., on Monday, nine persons were killed, and over one hundred injured, some of them seriously.

Two liemen, John Hoag and Maleson Matheson, attached to the Telegraphic Department, were electrocuted on Monday at Waterloo.

At Alphington, Vic., John Tanner, 70 years of age, employed by the Collingwood Council as sign-man to walk in front of the corporation steam roller when it was being used on the roads, was knocked down and run over by the huge roller which weighs 15 tons. The aged worker's life was crushed out so quickly that he had not time to cry out. The body was crushed to a pulp from the feet to the neck.

Propaganda Fixtures.

DOMAN—Donford (chair), Feldhusen, Wilson, Hocking, Riley, Mrs. Harris.
GORDON—Sunder—Jade (chair), Wilson, Mrs. Harris.
MARTIN PLACE—Harris (chair), Riley, Feldhusen, Hocking.
The Evening Meetings will commence at 7.

There is trouble in France over the judicial murder of Liebauf. Policemen are being studied by way of revenge.

The Socialist Conference.

Some Personal Views.

BY H. E. HOLLAND.

THE S.F.A. 1910 Conference was the most important Socialist gathering yet held in Australia. Because the Labor Party—springing originally from working-class organization and now voicing the politics of the bourgeoisie—has come into possession, politically speaking, and with an irresistible majority, so far as numbers go, controls the destinies of the Commonwealth, so-called.

Conferences are held to pronounce upon proposals emanating from the affiliations—to decide, as far as may be, the debatable and diverging issues.

The 1910 Conference found no dividing lines on matters of fundamental principle. On matters of detail there certainly was a wide divergence of opinions, and the debates on these were able, instructive, and intensely interesting.

The strike prisoners release motion, that the suppression of Sunday lectures and literature, election deposits, the murder of Ferrer, the Labor Party's Opportunism and old-age pensions, bible in State schools, protest against loyalty resolutions, Finland, Argentine and Spain, were carried in nearly every case unanimously.

The move in the direction of amalgamating the Socialist press—long desired and often attempted—was an important conference item. Should the recommendations be adopted, either in their present or some amended form, a great advance will have been made, for a concentration of finances and systematic organization of such journalistic capabilities as the Socialist movement commands, would render possible the production of a journal of Revolutionary Socialism whose power would be felt in every centre of this continent.

On the matter of palliatives, Conference decided—wisely, as time will show—against any palliative program. Palliatives don't palliate, anyhow; and the Australian Labor Party is destined to discover this fact to the Australian working-class. The S.F.A., with its hands clean, will find its position stronger and more unassailable for its repudiation of the Palliative idea, when the Labor Party's day of stupendous failure arrives—or, rather, when the working-class has become disillusioned, for the day of the Labor Party's failure is already here.

Of course the principal discussion was on Clause 5—"As to Political Action;" the following being carried after a debate that spread over two days:

No member of the S.F.A. shall stand as other than the candidate of the S.F.A., or vote for or support other than the candidate of a Revolutionary Socialist party for Parliamentary or Municipal office, which parties are revolutionary to be decided by annual Conference.

Sydney's proposal to this effect furnished the storm centre of Conference debates. Ross and Wallace spoke lengthily from Melbourne's viewpoint, Wilson and Holland from Sydney's. Ross's argument covered much the same ground as his articles printed in Melbourne *Socialist*. One of his chief objections is, as he has since written, that the clause as it now stands "imposes upon the membership a do-nothing, non-voting, our-kingdom-is-not-of-this-world, anarchistic policy in respect of all public elections." Now, in my opinion, the paragraph does not impose such a calamitous condition. It simply means that Socialists shall not vote against Socialism. The S.F.A. is essentially a political organization. Politics is one of its methods—its destructive method against the Class State. Industrial Unionism is its constructive method. Contrary to imposing upon the membership a do-nothing policy it imposes, in accordance with the spirit and the letter of the Statement of Principles, as well as by virtue of the clear intention that its phraseology conveys, an obligation to politically organize and to fight on the political field all parties that declare against Socialism. The Labor Party declares against Socialism—and therefore the S.F.A. has got to FIGHT the Labor Party. Every man who joins the Labor Party or runs as its candidate (however much he may profess to agitate for Socialism from within) publicly repudiates Socialism. How then shall we hasten the Socialist Republic by voting for the Labor Party, the Fusion Party—or any other anti-Socialist Party?

It has been complained that "no member of the S.F.A. may vote for a municipal theatre or against 'white plague' manufacturers; no member may vote for secular education against the candidate of the Bible-in-State-Schools Council; no member may vote for a Socialist like J. P. Jones against an anachronism like Pitt; no member may vote for Labor as against Fusion; or to down Wade, the jailer of Peter Bowling."

All of which seems to resolve itself into a plea for the right to vote for so-called Labor candidates. Very well. Let us suppose that a Labor candidate—it doesn't matter whether in Victoria or N.S.W.—is in the field. At last Federal Conference the Labor Party repudiated the Socialist objective by

an overwhelming majority. Therefore, the Labor candidate IS AN ANTI-SOCIALIST CANDIDATE. At last conference also this Labor Party declared in favor of Compulsory Arbitration, with jailing provisions to deal with workers who strike under certain conditions—penal clauses which are certainly not so drastic as those of Wade's Coercion Act, but which still carry jail for honest workers. THE CANDIDATE IS, THEREFORE, PLEDGED TO JAIL WORKERS WHO STRIKE. But, as against this, the Labor Party declares in favor of a municipal theatre, in favor of better sanitary conditions in factories, against the bible in State schools, and so on; and in order to get a municipal theatre or some other small measure of "reform," are we to vote against Socialism and in favor of JAIL, and possibly Leg-Irons for honest workers! And, anyhow, since the two middle-class parties will always endeavor to outdo one another in the matter of palliatives and reform bribes to the electors, isn't an absolutely uncompromising attitude on the part of the Socialists likely to produce from the Opportunist parties still more advanced measures of "palliation?"

As to J. P. Jones, why introduce his name at all? Mr. Jones is a pleasing personality—as likeable a man as one might hope to meet. But that doesn't alter the fact that when Mr. Jones abandoned the Socialist movement for the Labor Party he pledged himself to an anti-Socialist objective and a bourgeois platform, and what applies to any other candidate of a middle-class party also applies to him. He was not elected as a Socialist—could not have secured election without the Labor Party's vote. And at any subsequent election he will be compelled, as a matter of party loyalty, to fight the Socialists in whatever contests they undertake. A vote given to Mr. Jones is a vote for the Labor Party's objective and platform, and therefore it is a vote against Revolutionary Socialism; for not even Mr. Jones may be privileged to be a Socialist and an anti-Socialist at one and the same time.

It will profit us little indeed to yield a half-hearted and qualified support to the foes of our movement—the upholders of the present system of exploitation. Our political movement exists to destroy the Class State. Its educational work of destruction has already commenced; it must proceed. Instead of worrying over our inability to vote for our enemies let us rather be glad that we are sufficiently class-conscious to refuse to render the enemy any assistance whatever. Let us hasten to perfect our organization so as to be in a position to place our own candidates in the field, so that our membership may have an opportunity of using the franchise—of voting for what they want, even if they don't get it, rather than voting for what they don't want, with a prospect of getting it.

Let us insist on a recognition of this fact: Politics is a destructive and educational method.

There is one statement in the *Socialist* most Sydney members—even those who favor voting for the S.L.P. in the absence of our own candidates—will take exception to, viz., that in which it is made to appear that Sydney's resolution was dictated by a desire to study the S.L.P. This was not so. A proportion of our members would undoubtedly favor voting for the S.L.P.; a proportion would not. The S.L.P. objective is identical with our own; and it is only on tactical matters and lines of conduct that there is any real divergence. Some of us object to the S.L.P. because it is so often prone to wander at times aimlessly along the lines of Pure-and-Simpledom, and at others to openly adopt the tactics of Capitalism—especially the latter in regard to its studied campaign of character assassination against Socialists; its conduct during the Broken Hill Lockout; its bitter attacks on Feldhusen and others who suffered for the correct line of action taken to protest against the jailing of the strike officials; its regrettable printed article in which it publicly denounced (to the police as well as to the general public) those responsible for the protest procession—an article which the prosecution didn't fail to use in the police court; its failure to deal with one of its most prominent members who was and still is paid secretary of a union that carried a resolution to blackleg during the coal strike; its inaction concerning its most prominent member, who endeavored to fix a capital charge on Scott Bennett, the writer, and others; and its almost continuous fusillade of falsehood against the Australian Socialist movement, place the S.L.P. out of court as a Revolutionary Socialist party so far as many of us are concerned. For vituperative slanders and the publishing of studied falsehoods concerning Socialists can find no place in the methods of a Revolutionary Socialist party. Should these capitalist tactics be abandoned—and there are good honest men and women in the S.L.P. ranks who constantly endeavor to secure the adoption of honest Socialist methods by that party—there would be no reason at all why Socialists should not vote for S.L.P. candidates.

But what the S.F.A. has to aim at is the placing in the field of its own candidates to

make the fight in its own way; to take advantage of the interest which exists during election campaigns to tell the workers how the Class State may be overthrown and the Socialist Republic proclaimed.

If there is no Socialist candidate in the field—if our finances, or a scarcity of candidates (and these are the only factors that will ever keep the Socialist Party out of the field), prevent us from entering the contest, then we can do the next best thing. We can circulate printed literature, and especially our official papers, to tell the workers that there's no emancipation for the working class while they trust in parties who are against working-class principles. To proclaim that we wanted a municipal theatre, and because we wanted that we proposed to vote for a Party that emphatically repudiated Socialism, a party that was pledged to put us in jail whenever we dared to cease work without our masters' consent, a party that is in favor of a continuation of the present system of exploitation, well, that would seem to me to be the acme of unwisdom.

The S.F.A. has got to be a FIGHTING PARTY, or it has got to die. It can't afford to follow the Labor Party with its anti-Socialist objective and its bourgeois platform, nor yet can it nor will it follow the S.L.P. with its Socialist objective and its capitalistic tactics and line of conduct actuated by petty personalities and stupid jealousies. If the Labor Party is good enough for our votes, we might easily have remained in its ranks. We are a Socialist Party because the Labor Party repudiates all that Socialism stands for. If the S.L.P. had adhered to the methods and tactics of Revolutionary Socialism, the Revolutionary Socialists in Sydney would never have formed the International Socialist Party.

We have our existence because neither of these parties would do for the Socialists; and now the S.F.A. has got to rise clean and clear above all other parties, uncompromising alike in its objective and in its tactics, a party born of conflict, living through strife, and yielding its being only when the black bastille of the Class State is razed to the ground and the flag of the Socialist Republic flies over all the Australias.

I am one of those who believe that the Australian Socialist Conference of 1910 by its decisions and its firmly-uncompromising pronouncements has brought that day, the day of the Social Revolution, a little nearer at least.

And so, as I once heard Bob Ross proclaim at a Broken Hill function: "Here's to the S.F.A.! Hurrah for the Social Revolution! and to H--- with the Labor Party!"

On Wednesday of last week Mrs. Scott Bennett left for New Zealand by the Mahena. A goodly number of International Socialists were at the wharf to wish her goodbye.

Two questions for Parliamentary candidates:

Will you favor paying substantial compensation out of the consolidated revenue to the men corruptly jailed by the Wade Government in connection with the coal and other strikes?

Will you pledge yourself to give the workers power to fix their own wages through their industrial organisation by supporting a bill to make the rate of wages fixed by the union the legal rate for the industry concerned?

A tailor on the continent made seven unsuccessful attempts at suicide by drowning, hanging, shooting, and stabbing. He finally succeeded by suffocation. Gregory Wade succeeded in committing political suicide at first try with a pair of leg-irons.

Although an award has been made affecting railway employees, the Government through the Railway Commissioners evade the provisions of it in certain cases. Someone should take steps to leg-iron both the commissioners and Gregory Wade.

A funny little Sydney organ of Pure-and-Simpledom (which nobody now regards seriously) prints a fantastic column or two of attack and abuse concerning the recent Socialist conference, the chief burden of which appears to be quite a load of anger lest the amusingly vituperative effort of the writer (apparently the Australian Azeff) should pass unnoticed. The serio-comic little sheet referred to is the most grimly humorless of all the goggle-eyed, bandy-legged instruments employed to do the mean and dirty work of slandering and vilifying Revolutionary Socialists in Australia, which dirty work even a pure-and-simple paper might leave to the boldly-declared organs of Capitalism. But we guess Socialism and the Socialists will live and win through, notwithstanding.

Leg-Irons Garland was present at the ceremony to celebrate the 111th anniversary of the Fall of the Bastille (which event occurred on July 14th, 1789). Every sweeper and slave-driver and lying lawyer in Sydney also seemed to be present.

"Study without thought is vain; thought without study is dangerous."—The Sayings of Confucius.

The Tributing System.

BY F.J.R.

"How long, oh Lord, how long?"

ONE of the most brutal phases of the capitalist system is that of tributing in mines. Tributing is extensively in operation in Moonta and Wallaroo mines, South Australia. The methods pursued are these: A notice is posted up on the pit's mouth to the effect that on a certain level there is a section of the mine to be opened upon on the tributing system. Although there is no ore showing in the face, the men are forced to undertake to break the ground and are only paid for that which contains 3 per cent ore. Under these conditions men explore and open up new parts of the mine at no cost to the company and but very small remuneration to themselves. Sworn statements have been made to the effect that parties of men have worked for six weeks, and only received the sum of £3 5s for their labor, whilst others have received even less. Men have been known to come out in debt to the company for the expense of the fracturer and necessary materials which have to be used in breaking the ground. Some men have been fortunate enough to get on a "run" of good ore, but as soon as their tribute falls due and they apply for a renewal, it is refused on the grounds that the management find it necessary to close down that part of the mine. Soon afterwards the tributor sees to his chagrin that his tribute is being worked by daily-paid men.

For months and months this state of affairs has existed.

On the 16th January, 1909, the men drew up a manifesto showing the wretched conditions under which they were laboring, and had it published in the daily papers. They made their case known to their fellow-workers, yet there was no response, not as much as a sympathetic letter from any organisation.

After this vain attempt to arouse the sympathies of their fellows, they determined to politically organise so as to return candidates to parliament and have these wretched conditions altered. They formed a live political organisation, and on the 2nd April, 1910, had their hopes realised by the return for their district of the first "Labor" Premier with an absolute "Labor" majority. Naturally enough, they were elated and thought their troubles were over. The truth was their troubles were only beginning. The management of the company gave orders that all the men who had taken a prominent part in the elections were to be dismissed, and they were dismissed. These men were told that it was useless for them to ever expect employment from the mining company again. Is it possible to describe the feelings of a man with five or six little "kiddies" when he is told this? What would be his feelings as he trudged from his home, with the swag swung across his shoulders, leaving all that was near and dear to him because he had dared to take part in an election campaign, because he had exercised a right won for him by his forefathers decades before? What would his thoughts be when he realised that he was leaving his wife and children to the mercy of men who, when asked the reason why he was victimised, and what was to become of his wife and family, told him that they had never employed his wife and family, and that that was his business, and not theirs? Is it possible to describe the feelings of some scores of men treated in this manner?

These workers had wasted all their energies in placing in parliament men who had not the slightest sympathy with them. One of these Parliamentarians, ever since he has been elected, has been in attendance at every convention of churches,

while he has totally neglected to look into this matter.

After this experience the workers began to look to their industrial organisation, but found it in such a deplorable state that they were only able to send the following letter to the mining company:—

"Kadina, April 25, 1910.—The Manager, Wallaroo Mines.—Sir,—I am directed by my union to write to you re the alleged victimising of men recently at the Wallaroo mines, in consequence, as is supposed, of their connection with this union, and to ask if you are prepared to meet four members of this union as a deputation in order to go into the matter in all its details, so as to prevent a repetition by the company of a line of action calculated seriously to imperil the fair relationship hitherto subsisting between the company and its employees. Hoping soon to be favored with a reply, I am, etc., PETER GOLDING, secretary, Wallaroo Mines Workers' Association."

Was a more pitifully wretched letter ever sent to the manager of a company that had turned men away to starve because they had dared to be connected with a working class organisation? "Calculated to imperil the fair relationship hitherto subsisting between the company and the employees."

After the issue of a manifesto in January, 1909, to the effect that men in the district were not receiving £1 per week for their labor, a letter was sent with the words, "imperil the fair relationship," etc. A conference was desired so as to "prevent a repetition" of this victimising! That is, it does not matter a straw what becomes of those already victimised. They can go so long as this bogus political organisation can fix up something that will not hurt the feelings of those who are sweating them to the extent that they cannot earn £1 per week. They are satisfied to sacrifice those who would not comply with these conditions.

However, the reply from the company was only that which could be expected. It ran to this effect:

"Moonta, April 26, 1910.—Mr. P. Golding, Kadina.—Sir,—I am in receipt of your letter of the 25th instant, and in reply beg to state that the matters you refer to cannot be dealt with on the lines you request.—Yours, etc. H. L. HANCOCK."

In other words they were politely told to mind their own business. Then followed more letters of the same import. The miners' union on each occasion assumed a servile attitude, and the company replied with the same contempt for them. The company realised the jelly-fish concern they had to deal with, and told them that they didn't want to discuss the matter any further. And so the incident has ended.

The Wallaroo district has for its representative in parliament the Premier of the State, and the men who labored for his return are tramping the country looking for work. Well might it have been written: "How long, oh, Lord, how long?"

How long are the workers going to be satisfied with such nondescript organisation? Will they ever wake up to the fact that until their political demands are backed up by a solid economic organisation, it will always be possible for rich and arrogant companies and other exploiters to treat them with the most utter contempt?

Committee and General Meetings.

The following meetings will be held at 274 Pitt-street, Sydney, during the forthcoming week:—
Friday, 7.30—S.F.A. Administrative Council.
Monday, 7.30 p.m.—Club Executive.
Monday, 8.30 p.m.—Joint Executives.
Monday, 9.15 p.m.—Party Executive.

J. W. Fleming, of Melbourne, is in receipt of a notification that Emma Goldman, the celebrated anarchist, will visit Australia during next September. Mr. Fleming would like those interested to communicate with him at once.

Read this paper. Then pass it on.

Challenge to Dr. Dill Macky.

In accordance with a resolution carried at Monday night's executive meeting, the following challenge has been forwarded to Dr. Dill Macky:—"274 Pitt-street, Sydney, July 20.—Dear Sir,—In last week's Sydney *Watchman* you are reported to have said: 'If Socialism were allowed to prevail it would wreck the foundations of society, of industry, of thrift, and, worse than all, it would wreck our religious beliefs.' The International Socialist Party now invites you to meet a representative from this organisation in debate in the Protestant Hall, on a date to be fixed, and under conditions to be mutually arranged; you to affirm, and our representative to deny, that 'Socialism would wreck the foundations of society, of industry, of thrift,' &c. An early reply would greatly oblige, yours very faithfully, J. R. WILSON, Hon. Sec."

Answers to Correspondents.

WATERSIDER, Wellington, N.Z.—Received. Thanks—also for kindly sentiments.

P.C.W., Rarunga, N.Z.—Will endeavor to procure, and forward at earliest possible moment.

DANDELION, Newcastle.—Thanks. Writing.

R.S.R., Melbourne.—Received. Writing.

J. Blumenthal, Sydney; George Barlow, Haberfeld.—Next week.

J.C., Marrickville.—Will print in due time. We have piles of "copy" awaiting publication, and each item must take its turn. Your contribution is somewhat lengthy, and you—and all other contributors—will do well to remember that contributions containing a maximum of information in a minimum of space stand the best chance of getting into print. Therefore, condense, and again condense.

D.O.S., Fitzroy; Ajax.—Thanks.

Thus London *Justice*: We have received the first number of THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST from Sydney. . . It is a bright, vigorous little paper, is edited by our comrade Harry Holland, and should prove of great service to the cause.

State Governor Chelmsford gave his pal Judkins away most brutally at the Central Methodist show. Judkins had fulminated against the brutality of the recent fight and shrieked for the prohibition of the pictures, and Chelmsford "surprised the audience by saying: 'You all have applauded the sentiments with regard to the prize-fight which Mr. Judkins uttered. Now, I want you, as honest men and women, to say how many of you refrained from reading the reports about the prize-fight? I do not think you can come here with clean hands in the matter unless you denied yourselves that pleasure.' " Most of the assembled Methodists saw the point, and laughed uproariously at the lordling's exposure of their own hypocrisy; but Judkins' countenance was like unto that of a brother sitting on a bull ants' nest, and his sob could be heard a long way off. He had read every line of that report. But Chelmsford's trick was real dirt, all the same.

Reported that the southern miners' officials are not taking part in the movement to welcome Mr. Andrew Gray back from jail. It is also safe to say that Mr. Hughes won't be present at the great demonstration which will take place when Mr. Peter Bowling reaches Sydney on his way home!

A couple of encouraging messages: "Dandelion": All here who take THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST like it. One subscriber says he is always waiting for it to arrive.

"Watersider," Wellington, N.Z.: THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST sells out as soon as the papers get into the hall. That says something. The fastidious crowd we have here only reads the "real scarlet," and your rag seems to bite well.

Adelaide's Labor paper, the *Daily Herald*, says: "There is nothing narrow, nothing provincial or parochial, nothing of mere class concern in any part of the important pronouncement [Governor-General's speech]. The assumed fears of the self-appointed political cognoscenti, who predicted the destruction of the social fabric, a rabid onslaught upon all things not directly connected with Labor, and legislation only for a class, have been dispelled."

THE BRUMBIES.

There are steeds upon my Western plain
That have never bowed to bit or rein,
That have never tightened a girth or chain.

They feed in the blue-grass, fearless, free
As the curlew wind on the bit-less sea,
And the life they lead is a song to me.

For I know there are those in the world to-day
Who are just such rebels at heart as they,
Running uncurbed in the brumby way.

Men that have never been bridle-bound,
Bitted or girthed to the servile round,
Men of the wide world's stamping ground,

Who have wheeled to the Dawn; have kept lone
guard
When the soft Bush nights crept golden-starred;
Rebels that never the world shall yard.

—WILL OCHSLEY.

International Notes.

United States.

A big strike of railway employees is imminent in Pennsylvania.

John Snelling, deputy-sheriff of Pennsylvania, charged with killing a miner at Greensburg, was also accused by the miners of ambushing a man. The strikers threatened to lynch him.

Ogden Armour is a capitalist. He is wanted in a state where he does not reside, on a charge of conspiracy. The governor of that state refuses to ask that he be brought across the state line to stand trial for his alleged misdeeds. He is therefore secure from prosecution. Moyer, Haywood, and Pettibone were workmen, wanted in a state where they did not reside, on a charge of conspiracy. They were railroaded into Idaho, under strong guard, kept in a loathsome jail for months and prosecuted to the full extent of the law, and the supreme court of the United States declared this kidnapping to be legal. Would the same court render the same decision if J. Ogden Armour, the capitalist, should be kidnapped and taken to New Jersey?—*Appeal to Reason*.

Americans are familiar with the brutal Cossacks who terrorise Russia in behalf of the czar. They know about the rurales of Mexico, who were once highwaymen and who now, as the dictator's slave drivers, exploit ten fold as much as they did when they were highway robbers. The United States is organising her slave drivers, similar to the Cossacks and rurales. In Pennsylvania the constabulary is such an organisation. It is in reality a private army whose business it is to prey on the workers. A local newspaper says of them: "Troop A, state police force at Greensburg, will have the assistance of blood hounds in running down criminals hereafter. The dogs' ancestry dates back to slavery times in the south. They are the property of Privates Feely and Jeretson, and are trained thoroughly." The whole organisation is criminal in nature, being of the same nature as the slave drivers of olden days. It shows how much the robber barons fear the revolt of their crushed slaves!—*Appeal to Reason*.

Germany.

The *Vorwärts* publishing department has just produced a small book of reminiscences of the post-revolutionist Freiligrath. It contains his portrait and that of his friend Hasenelever, a short sketch of his life, articles by Kurt Eisner on "The Poet in the Revolutions," by Bernstein on Freiligrath's relations with Marx and Engels, and by W. Bloch on "Freiligrath and Social-Democracy." There are many illustrations, some of which were supplied by the only surviving daughter of the poet. The price is 20 pfs.—*Justice*.

A Bill has been brought into the Prussian Landtag to add another three-and-a-half million marks to the fifteen-and-three-quarter million (about three-quarter million sterling) civil list which the Kaiser receives as King of Prussia. The demand is based on the great rise in prices which is taking place. In an article in the *Neue Zeit* (May 6), Lipshutz points out that in a report recently issued most of the incomes of the German workmen's families reported upon varied from 1,200 to 2,500 marks (£60 to £125). There are very few Socialists in the Prussian three-class Parliament, and the Bill is likely enough to pass. If not, the Kaiser had better go on strike, and the people will then soon see that it is possible to do without him, says *Justice*.

Great Britain.

The latest report of the Superintendent of the Fishery Board for Scotland, states that in 20 years fish taken by line on the east coast fell by nearly 49 per cent. An industry that supported 250,000 people in fishing villages from the Firth of Forth of Stornoway in the far north is completely shattered. Boats are being laid aside or sold, and the race of hardy fishermen is being absorbed in the struggle for existence amongst the skilled and unskilled workers, or as wage earners on the trawlers and drifters that have driven them out of their vocation. To make matters worse, the owners of the drifters prosecuting the herring fishing have been displacing British fishermen by Dutchmen and others, and cutting down wages.

Austria.

Dr. Adler and Seitz in the Chamber of Deputies, are demanding meal-time intervals for workers in forges, 24 hours' Sunday rest in the mills, and acceleration of negotiation for commercial treaties with Serbia, Montenegro, Bulgaria, and Argentina. Thanks to Adler's efforts, an extra sum of 200,000 crowns has been allocated for factory inspection. Beer, Socialist deputy, demanded prohibition of the use of lead in certain industries.

Norway.

Dr. Halvadan Koht, Socialist, has been appointed professor of history at the University of Christiania. Koht is the first Socialist-Democrat to obtain a professorial chair at this University. In his scientific work he has not only shown a thorough all-round knowledge, but has had the courage to hold his own opinions against the official view. He has also written a short history of the Socialist movement in Norway, which is contained in the work published a few years ago under the name of *Social-Demokratiske Aarskrifter*.

Women's general suffrage for municipal elections is now finally decided upon. The Landsting unanimously accepted the decision of the Odelsting on this point. As in the Odelsting, so also in the Landsting, Councillor Arctander objected to the extension of women's suffrage on the ground of the Socialist peril, against which bourgeois society must, he said, use every means in its power to protect itself.

Italy.

In the *Giustizia* the Reformist Zibordi attacks the Ministerial vote of the Socialist deputies, which, he says, has again inflamed the old quarrel between Ministerialism and Anti-Ministerialism, thereby turning the attention of the party again towards the chamber, which would be the worst thing for the party and for the proletariat.

Avanti replies, in a leading article, saying that the group only wished by its vote to paralyse the influence of the Giolitti majority, and that recent events in the Chamber have justified this consideration. If the Ministry went towards the Right, the two Radical Ministers would resign with *reluctance*. If it went towards the Left, the Socialists would be able to work with regard to social reform. Regarding the "concentration on the Parliament" alluded to by the *Giustizia*, *Avanti* is of opinion that the absence of a clear Socialist conception is responsible for this, as for the over-estimation of Parliamentary action in general.

Vorwärts thinks that such an expression of opinion sounds rather strange coming from *Avanti*, which has always thought more of "practical" work in the Chamber than of propaganda. To-day, when the fruit of this practical action is shown to be an unparalleled confusion, it throws the responsibility on the absence of education in the principles of Socialism. "It would seem," says *Vorwärts*, "that the *Avanti* is at last losing faith in the miraculous power of this practical action, which faith is after all the pivot on which the whole Reformist movement turns."

Spain.

Ferrer, being dead, yet speaketh; and great anti-clerical demonstrations have been held at Madrid, Saragossa, and other cities. Four thousand women took part in a demonstration at Barcelona.

S.F.A. News & Notes.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

We had to abandon our outdoor meeting last evening on account of the inclemency of the weather, but we had another good meeting in the Botanic Park on Sunday afternoon, and from the enquiries made and the literature sold after the meeting, we feel confident of having a good fighting party in the immediate future. Next week we hope to have our party room going, and already visions of a Socialist Sunday-school, Sunday night meetings, and other good things, are looming in sight. In fact, to use a vulgarism, we are getting right into the joke, as things are going just as we could wish.

At present, unemployment is on the increase in Adelaide, and the workers here are already pestered the life out of Premier Verran for free fares to work, free tools, 8s a day minimum wage, and all manner of things.

The United Laborers' Union, a fairly militant body, has already had half a dozen deputations to the Premier on various matters, and he seems likely to be kept busy by that body for some time to come.

The Trades and Labor Council, a delightfully fossilized body, is also getting the soul case worried out of it, and the craft unionists are showing how important their sectional unionism is. The U.L.C. sent the following resolution along to the Council re the case of the Tramway man Lloyd, who was dismissed recently: "That the United Laborers' Union regards the action of the Tramways general manager, Mr. W. G. T. Goodman, in summarily dismissing ex-Mo-

torman Lloyd, and refusing to give him particulars of his alleged misdeeds, as an act of autocratic tyranny, and as, in our opinion, it is a case of victimization, which is a violation of the principles of unionism, we urgently recommend the Trades and Labor Council, as the official head of unionism, to immediately demand the justification of the charges made by Mr. Goodman against Mr. Lloyd, or a withdrawal of the same." This motion was dealt with at the Council meeting on Friday night last, and was carried by a narrow majority of two votes. The debate was very bitter, and there were tears in the eyes of some of the lead-kindly-lighters when the result of the vote was announced. There was also a discussion at the same meeting re the affiliation of the Builders' Laborers' Union, to which the U.L.C. objected, and once again the sectional spirit was shown by a majority of delegates, but they had a lot of industrial unionism given to them, though much against their will.

When on the hustings, prior to the elections, Verran advocated the withdrawal of the Northern Territory agreement with the Federal Government, but since the accession to office of the State Labor Government, he has again offered the Territory to the Federal Government. When taunted by an Opposition member, a few days ago, with his change of front, Mr. Verran replied: "Oh, but I was out to win that election." As there has been no mention in the policy speech or elsewhere of the promised sop of 8s per day minimum wage, the workers are now wondering if that also was promised because Verran was out to win that election.—*Yours for the revolution, H. S. CLARKE.*

SYDNEY JOTTINGS.

All propaganda meetings on Sunday were abandoned, owing to the continuous down-pour of rain.

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What is Socialism?

BY H. M. HYNDMAN.

SOCIALISM is a conscious endeavor to substitute organised co-operation for existence in place of the present anarchical competition for existence, or the system of social organisation calculated to bring this about.

This definition, though it gives, perhaps, adequate expression to the active and practical side of Socialism, leaves out of account altogether its theoretical basis.

From this point of view, Socialism is an attempt to lay the foundation of a real science of sociology, which shall enable mankind, by thoroughly understanding their past and present, to comprehend, and thus, within limits, to control the movement and development of their own society in the near future.

Consequently Socialism in its wide sense is not, as is still commonly thought, a mere aspiration for a better state of society, still less only a series of proposals to mitigate the evils arising from the present social arrangements.

Modern scientific Socialism essays to give an intelligible explanation of the growth of human society, and to show that as each step in the long course of development from the institution of private property, through chattel slavery, serfdom, and wagedom, was inevitable, so the next step from capitalism to Socialism is also inevitable.

The object which Socialists have in view is that this, the final transformation, should be made consciously by an organised, educated and intelligent people, instead of unconsciously, and

therefore tempestuously, by groups of discontented, embittered and ignorant workers.

Agitation against the injustice of the present system of production, therefore, is only valuable so far as it educates men and women to appreciate the tendency of the time, and leads them to organise for the attainment of the definite end which the evolution of economic forms has made ready.

Whether the great change will be brought about peaceably or forcibly has no bearing upon Socialism in itself, but depends upon the stage of development which has been reached in each civilised country, and the attitude which the dominant class may adopt in relation to the demands which the economic situation impels the producing class to make. . . .

With the establishment of national and eventually of international Socialism, mankind resumes the definite control over the means and instruments of production, and masters them henceforward for all time instead of being mastered by them.

By such co-operative industry, whose power over nature is increased by each fresh invention and discovery, a carapace of repression is lifted from the faculties of each individual, and wealth being made as plentiful as water by light, wholesome labor, all freely contribute to increase their own happiness as well as that of their fellows. Human nature assumes a new and higher character in a society in which the surroundings are such that life is not, as to-day, a constant struggle against the pressure of want and the temptations of misery.

Instead of the personal, limited, introspective, individual ethic, is the social, altruistic, broad ethic in which the duty towards society necessarily involves the highest duty towards a man's self. Woman, relieved of economic and social subjugation, will assume her place as the social equal of man.

So far, therefore, from individual initiative and personal freedom in the highest sense being limited and stunted, human beings will have the opportunity for attaining to a level of physical, moral, and mental development such as the world has never seen. The golden age of society is, indeed, not in the past, but in the future.

Dr. Dill Macky says that "if Socialism were allowed to prevail, it would wreck the foundations of society, of industry, of thrift, and, worse than all, it would wreck our religious belief." Now a belief is a thing that can only be "wrecked" by the holder of it discovering that he has been clinging to a fallacy; and if Dill Macky's fears that his "belief" is capable of being wrecked by the greater knowledge that Socialism will make possible, his very fear is an admission that his "belief" does not comprise the whole truth. And surely it's even better for Truth and Righteousness to prevail than that Dill Macky should hug a delusion to his knees through all eternity.

In order to save the wages of two men (necessary for eight-hours' shifts) at each metropolitan station, a number of Sydney policemen are compelled to do 24 hours' shifts. There is great dissatisfaction in the ranks over this and other forms of sweating; and recently the Inspector-General communicated with the disaffected men, and asked for a "straightforward and manly" reply, and now he says that "by four to one the men are in favor of a working day of 24 hours!" Surely Mr. Garvin wasn't so simple as to dream that his dissatisfied employees would tell him "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, so help you, God," when the whole truth would probably have brought the order of the sack along next day.

Josiah Thomas's sweatshop is like "man that is born of a woman, . . . full of trouble." The position is so hopeless that many of Mr. Thomas's employes are absolutely debarrd from marrying because the wages Mr. Thomas pays them do not permit of such luxuries as homes and families of their own. A man starts at say £110 per year, and if he is so lucky as to live long enough, he may, at the end of about 20 years, receive £150, or something under £3 a week. By the time he is due for this princely wage he is over 40 years of age, and his marrying days are behind him, and the grave yawns menacingly in front of him. This is all that Star Capitalism, even when "ministered" by a Labor Party, has to offer the workers,

TEN LITTLE CHILDREN.

Ten little children working in a mine,
One was blown up in the air, then there
were nine.

Nine little children through the factory
gate,
One was caught in the machine, then there
were eight.

Eight little children in the sweat shop
driven,
One of them pined away, then there were
seven.

Seven little children, orphans in a fix,
One of them starved to death, and then there
were six.

Six little children in the glass works strive,
After the explosion then there were five.

Five little children in department store,
One got consumption, then there were four.

Four little children go to work in glee,
Trolley killed one of them, then there were
three.

Three little children in the mill did stew,
One caught pneumonia then there were two.

Two little children all the spindles run,
One inhaled cotton dust, then there was one.

One little child forlorn skipped a day for
fun,
But he was soon put in jail, then there were
none.

"Suffer little children to come unto Me,"
For they pay a bigger profit than the men,
you see!"

—Detroit News.

A Parson on Socialism.

THE Rev. W. S. Heathcote, preaching at Maryborough, Q., recently, said, *inter alia*:

Jesus was a Socialist. He made an attack upon the vested interests connected with the Temple, and he was put to death by vested interests.

Democracy did not slay Jesus. It was quite true that a small section of the people were bribed to clamor for his death, but they did not represent the democracy of that period.

Christianity had gone through the experience of having accidental and incidental things attached to it.

They were taken up with all the minor things; they had, as Jesus said, paid tithe of mint and anise and cummin—they worried over vestments and colors and lights, and ritualism, and trifles that did not count, and they omitted the weightier matters of law and mercy and justice, the whole sorry problem of the unemployed, and all the oppression done under the sun.

Those things they neglected. The church was like a ship that turned turtle, and the original passengers or a large section of them were drowned. They were even ashamed in the Church of Socialism. They were ashamed to be brought in contact with it, although it was essential to them. The church was ashamed to look Socialism in the face lest she should see how far her face had changed since the day when Christianity was first preached on the plains of Galilee. That being so, it seemed to him passing strange, if Socialism was essential to Christianity as he said it was, that Socialism should be identified with atheism.

There were a great many people who believed that Socialism and atheism were the same thing, but Socialism was not atheism. Socialism in itself was a sane, intelligent plan, a deliberate system which was embraced and upheld by atheists, by agnostics, by theists, and by Christians.

It was no more atheistic than theistic. If he were an atheist he would be a Socialist, but he thought that as a theist he had more to justify him in upholding Socialism than if he were an atheist, and for this reason. There was no rational sanction for a system which allowed Rockefeller to have thirty millions and allowed a million men outside his gates to be starving for want of food. But if he were an atheistic millionaire he would say, "Why do you want a rational system? There is no intelligence be-

hind the world, why have anything intelligent here?"

He believed that behind the universe there was an all-wise intelligent being, and that being so they had a right to demand that this phenomenal world should be conducted on rational principles, and that they should have an economical system that had a rational sanction, which the present one did not possess.

So he maintained that a theist had more to say than an atheist on behalf of Socialism—how much more a Christian, for not only did Christ teach it, but he by his example lived it. Therefore they should not be so foolish as to say that atheism and Socialism were identical.

Of course, some Socialists were atheists, but it was the very fact that Socialism was supported equally by atheists, agnostics, theists, and Christians, by men who differed so completely on other things, which was such a significant fact.

He was prepared to say that Socialism was the great world movement of the times. No one understood his time unless he grasped the idea that Socialism was the question of the hour. Fifty years ago it was only a whisper, now it was a murmur. Twenty years hence it would be a deafening roar.

They would say that Socialism was being judged at the present moment by kings and governments and parliaments, and churches and democracies. It might be; but he was right when he said that there was an inner and underneath trial going on whereby kings and governments and parliaments, and churches and democracies were being tried by Socialism, and he believed that no government in the future and no church in the future had any chance which would oppose or which would try to oppose the great world movement of Socialism.

Social Life.

BY F. S. BARRRETT.

SOCIETY to-day is divided into two opposite classes, the capitalist class and the working class; and while on the one hand there is incessantly going on an accumulation of wealth and power into a steadily-diminishing number of hands, there is on the other hand a constantly growing insecurity of livelihood for the mass of the wage-earners, and an ever increasing disparity between human wants and the opportunity of acquiring the means for their satisfaction.

Every new advance in the application of labor-saving machinery, which should be a blessing indeed to mankind, tending as it does to make the hours of labor less and work lighter, is under our present system of exploitation just the reverse.

In the Social Life of to-day there is a struggle for existence that is daily assuming more gigantic proportions.

The war of all against all is being fought with the utmost violence, and is waged pitilessly with every weapon that comes to hand.

Where physical force or power of money or property will not suffice, the most cunning and rascally means are employed; lies, swindling, deceit, perjury, and even the worst crimes, such as getting rid of inconvenient witnesses by false declarations of insanity and murder.

And just as individuals contend with each other in this struggle for existence, so does class with class, sex with sex, and age with age.

Profit and advantage are the only regulators of human feeling, and to them every other consideration must give way.

The last few years have given numerous horrible examples of most ferocious crimes by parents on their children and on themselves.

Women and girls are driven to prostitution; crime and demoraliza-

tion take a hundred different shapes, and all that prospers are the jails, prisons, and so-called houses of correction, which can no longer contain the number of their inmates.

The increase of every description is closely connected with the social life of the community, little as we are inclined to believe it.

Society hides its head in the sand like the ostrich in order not to be forced to recognise a state of affairs that bears witness against it, and silences its conscience with the lying pretence that the laziness and the love of pleasure and the want of religion is accountable for everything. This is hypocrisy of the most revolting kind, but, it is nevertheless, preached with the apparently utmost sincerity by professors of all denominations.

Thus they call progress.

London *Justice* prints an extract from "A Rebel Manifesto" issued by *Bande Rebar* against the sycophantic expressions of loyalty to the British Crown by the English press in the name of the India. For the benefit of Andrew Fisher and his political harlequins (and also because we rather like the rattle of it) we reproduce it:

"King Edward is dead. And the crowned heads of Europe and the people of England are vying with each other to pay their respects to the deceased monarch. But, Hindustances, what is Edward to us? The so-called Peace-maker of Europe did not lift his little finger where we were concerned. He is painted by his abject flatterers as the most sympathetic among the rulers of the world. But when did he ever show the slightest sympathy to Hindustan rightly struggling to be free? Brothers, let us understand this clearly. Edward was not our king. He was not our ruler. Hindustan never acknowledged him as Her emperor. And to-day, when we are waging a righteous war against the tyrant nation that is now killing us, when the sacred command of the Mother has gone forth that our land shall be cleared of these British barbarians, shall Hindustances follow the beards of Edward? Shall they march along like guided slaves and adorn the Enemy's funeral procession? Shall they cry, as some have done, that widowed India is weeping over the death of her beloved husband? Alas, to what lowest depth of shame and degradation are we sunk? Hindustan, the Eternal Consort of Shri Ram—her sacred name to be thus dragged in the mire and connected with the name of a Feringhi! May the curse of our Holy Mother fall on those wretches who have desecrated Her sacred name."

Two cable items, July 13:

It is estimated that King Edward's funeral cost £40,500.

A greengrocer at Helmsstedt, near Brunswick, shot his wife and two children dead, and also severely injured three other children. HE WAS DRIVEN TO THE CRIME BY POVERTY. The man afterwards committed suicide.

Insanity and murder and suicide as the result of poverty! And £40,500 to plant a lump of lifeless clay. This is what we call civilization.

Ajax: Another miracle! The negroes prayed for Johnson's victory, and he won. The white parsons prayed for the health and long life of King Ned, and he died. Evidently the black brother's beseechings are heard in heaven, while the white man's prayers are treated with silent contempt. The "White Australia" Government should introduce some palliative legislation to remedy this glaring evil.

In N.S.W. Legislative Assembly a Loan Bill—to raise £2,000,000 for the purpose of bribing certain voters with additional railway lines—was read a second time.

The Labor Party's war on wigs and gowns and other flummies is alright in its way; but it doesn't affect the economic position of the working class one goldarn. What is wanted is a war on Capitalism—a war that will end only when the Socialist Republic is proclaimed.

One big union for the working class means one big fight for the capitalist class. Give it to them.—*New Castle Free Press*.

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